## The Stairway

I am here trying to make my mark on this world (of purity) Still I'm longing for a way to see what's obvious (for others) One step forth, three steps back The anger rises, here comes th e attack

Mechanical acts cleansing the life you know and lived until now A declaration of independence, now leave, now rise no more

Now rise no more
One step forth, three steps back The anger rises, here comes th e attack
fear me, fear me, fear me coming
Hear me, hear me, hear me father

Without a doubt, your hear, you see, you fear me coming you fea r me coming
Without a thought, without a trace, I'm bringing you a relentle ss race

I, I can see, I can feel, I can feel the difference
I , I need to breathe, I need to feed, I need to feed this prog ress

My steps echoes in the stairway of failure I start to shovel and the plastic (slowly) disappear

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